

Palm Beach WHERE ITCHING PALMS GROW.
Neal R. O'Hara has written it up in a
screamingly funny article for this page—watch for it!

Do "Drummers" MAKE MODEL HUSBANDS?
Prof. Binder has said "NO" but
they have a champion who says "YES"—on this page soon.

Why Are Successful Artists Unsuccessful Husbands?

Several Have Married "The Most Beautiful Woman in the World" Only to Lose Her When "Temperament" Sowed the Seeds for a Harvest of Separation



Marguerite Moores Marshall.

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.
(The New York Evening World.)

WHY is a successful artist so likely to be an unsuccessful husband?

Is prosaic domesticity too much of a strain on the artistic temperament? Does temptation haunt the "Bohemian atmosphere of the studios"—phrase beloved by the authors of best-selling fiction? Or is it impossible for any mere wife permanently to live up to the lofty ideal of feminine grace and beauty which is supposed to inspire all painters of women?

Whatever the cause, the girl who marries an artist takes what the insurance companies describe as a "poor risk," if we may judge from the outcome of a number of such unions as revealed to the public. The most recent instance is the suit for separation just brought against Pierre Tartouze, noted painter, by his wife of a year, Mrs. Claudia Windsor Tartouze.

She has left the beautiful studio apartment at No. 200 West 57th Street, where their marriage took place in October, 1919. Mr. Tartouze at that time said he had fallen desperately in love with her when he saw her at a ball where she served as one of the society girl hostesses. She is the wealthy young daughter of the late Alvo Windsor, Australian mine owner and millionaire, and came to New York from California. Mr. Tartouze did a pastel sketch of a portrait of her and declared that she was "the most perfect type of American beauty."

They became engaged after the first Mrs. Tartouze began her suit for divorce for "The Goddess of Happiness"—one of Mr. Tartouze's best known paintings—did not decide over this union either. The first wife was Miss Alma Dodsworth, daughter of T. George Dodsworth of this city, who married the artist in 1912. She obtained a final decree of divorce in Maine on the grounds of cruel and abusive treatment a few weeks before the marriage of Tartouze and Miss Windsor. The second union has lasted even a shorter time than the first.

Then there were the much advertised difficulties of Howard Chandler Christy, illustrator, and his first wife, born Maybelle Thompson. This marriage apparently began under the happiest auspices and the beautiful bride served as her husband's model for the first Christy Girl. But then came difficulties. In 1909 the former Mrs. Christy, spending a lonely Thanksgiving in the New York home of her mother while her husband and their daughter Nathalie were living in Zanesville, O., spoke to me with frankness and emotion about her matrimonial troubles.

"I know that my husband would seek a reconciliation if only it were

SOME "BEAUTIFUL WIVES" WHO FOUND THAT AS "HUSBANDS" THE MEN THEY MARRIED WERE FIRST RATE "ARTISTS."

not for the influences to which he is subjected," she said, referring to her husband's interest in the teachings of a certain religion. Later there was a suit in Ohio, with allegations from Mr. Christy that his wife's family interfered too much with his domestic affairs and that he desired to pursue his art in quiet Zanesville, while she preferred New York. Her counter allegations dealt with his fondness for conviviality and for Christian Science. In a letter made public, she wrote: "I annoy you and you are miserable with me, so why not end our relationship with some of the sweetness with which we began it? I am tired, tired of neglect, tired of living without love and care."

There were various rumors of reconciliation, and at least one suit for divorce was brought and then withdrawn, but a year ago last spring came a final legal severance. Both have since remarried.

The Henry Hutt is another instance of jangled artistic matrimony. Yet this marriage began most romantically. Lovely eighteen-year-old Edna Gerfield is a Parisian who one day on the door of Hutt's studio, declaring that she was more beautiful than the Venus de Milo, and that with her for inspiration, he would create the perfect American beauty. They were happy together for three years, according to the testimony of Mrs. Hutt, when she procured her divorce eight years ago in Reno for desertion, drunkenness and cruelty. She told a pitiful story of his abuse of her after he had begun to drink heavily. In New York she already had sued for separation, obtaining \$10,000 a month. In the afternoon of the Supreme Court the seven-year-old son of the couple, Richard Henry Hutt, told of his father's ill treatment of his mother. In an answering affidavit Hutt insisted that he had been misled by his wife. But she got a decree of absolute divorce at a second hearing before the Reno court.

Ben Ali Haggin, distinguished New York portrait painter, married the granddaughter of James B. Haggin, millionaire "Forty-tinner," is another artist who said that his wife was "the most beautiful woman in the world"—yet whose first marriage proved infelicitous. It was in 1912 that Charles Dana Gibson, having declared his wife was the most beautiful of living women, Mr. Haggin picked up the challenge and insisted that HIS wife was most beautiful. They had been married nine years before. Two years later they were separated. In 1915 Mrs. Haggin obtained her divorce. Both she and Mr. Haggin have since remarried.

Frederick Macmonnies, famous American sculptor, whose "Bacchante" was too much for Boston, married from his wife, also an artist, in France eleven years ago. She, however, evidently had no belief in husbands, for she soon became the wife of Will H. Low, the painter. As for Mr. Macmonnies, he married a girl of his Miss Alice Jones, daughter of the late Senator Jones of Nevada.

Then there is Paul Gauguin, the great French post-impressionist. He left his business, his wife and his family to paint, to live the life of a native with a native woman and to die, it has been assumed generally that Gauguin, the hero of W. Somerset Maugham's superb and widely read novel, "The Moon and Sixpence," a Paul Gauguin put into fiction. Nevertheless, girls are going to their right in marrying these romantic, good-looking young painter chaps—of course!

THE ADD FAMILY

BY ROY L. MCGARDELL

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.
(The New York Evening World.)

ALL these accounts in the newspapers about robberies and hold-ups have me so nervous I just can't sleep," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "Are you sure you locked the doors and saw that the windows were fastened?"

"You should worry!" remarked Mr. Jarr lightly, "any burglar that breaks into this house will get in debt."

"How do the burglars know that?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "I am sure I never put up a poor mouth, and when I go out I try to look prosperous, it's the least one can do. And Clara Mudridge-Smith's apartments were robbed last week and \$1,000 worth of jewelry was taken and her sables stole."

"Ah, her sables stole was stole, was stolen, I should say," interrupted Mr. Jarr. "But don't worry, there is nothing valuable enough in this house to steal. The only jewels we have are the children, and they are a liability and not an asset."

"And I suppose you would be glad if somebody stole our dear children?" interjected Mrs. Jarr. "Children are stolen, and not as nice children as ours, for, if I do say it myself, they are nice children, and yet there you stand and say you wish somebody stole them." And Mrs. Jarr sobbed.

"I didn't say anything of the kind," replied Mr. Jarr. "Yes, you did," said Mrs. Jarr. "and I don't think you would care what happened to the little dears, and they so happy this Christmas, believing in Santa Claus and everything."

"You believe in everything if you think that I want our napping kids—they are asleep, aren't they?—kidnapped!" retorted Mr. Jarr irascibly. "I don't want the children stolen no more than you do. And think of the poor burglars that do steal our Willie, he'd fix them!"

"He's a very good boy, full of spirits, yes; but a good boy, and burglars are no company for him, even if you do think so!" sniffled Mrs. Jarr.

"I was only joking," ventured Mr. Jarr. "But you know that any burglar who tried to steal our Willie would have his hands full and his shins kicked good and plenty. Besides, the burglar may have children of his own. I love children, but I wouldn't steal anybody else's, and I don't think burglars would, either."

Later, Mrs. Jarr grumbled and commenced fastening the windows. "Don't put that one down, I want some ventilation, even in winter," said Mrs. Jarr, forgetting her woes and burglar alarms, so to speak, as Mr. Jarr stood by the bedroom window.

"But this window opens right on the fire escape," said Mr. Jarr. "It's the one window that a burglar could get in at."

"Yes, but I have put a board across it," remarked Mrs. Jarr with some pride. "It's a short board across the hole in the fire escape, and a burglar stepping on it in the dark would make it fall through and he'd fall with it."

"And hurt himself badly," remarked Mr. Jarr. "Maybe kill himself, and he may be a good burglar with a wife and kids, who he is out burgling for. Aren't you hard-hearted?"

"Why, I never thought of that, dear!" said Mrs. Jarr. "Take the board away."

"I will right, honey," replied Mr. Jarr. "And we'll get one of those door mats with the word 'Welcome' on it and put it by the window on the fire escape."

NEW INVENTIONS.

ON the rolltop desk principle is a metal screen invented in England for motorcycle side cars which can be folded completely out of sight in good weather.

Inside the lid of a new food container is hinged a measuring spoon which brings out a level spoonful of the contents of the device when the lid is removed.

Shoes invented in Japan for athletes separate the large toes from the others to increase their wearers' grip on the ground.

For sealing bottles a new household tool resembling a pair of pincers squeezes a metal cap into place and makes it airtight.

AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

AND now the Yuletide is over and we are back again to our daily problems and pleasures.

During the holidays there were great appeals for this, that and the other things—Christmas dinners, children's parties, crippled soldiers, and all such worthy activities as give cheer in the one big universal event of the year.

But while we are having our parties and looking over our gifts and enjoying our festivities, in other lands there is now great suffering and sadness.

Never mind the men and women. There are 3,500,000 children in Central and Eastern Europe dependent this winter on the European Relief Council for food and medical care. It will take \$33,000,000 to take them over this winter, to keep them alive until the next harvest.

There are 3,000 kitchens and about 10,000 relief stations already established throughout these countries—Austria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Poland—to supply the needs of these youngsters, but the funds to keep them going will be exhausted in January.

The question has been asked, why we should not give our attention to our own children. We do.

As President of the Board of Child Welfare of this city I can say that we are keeping together in their own homes 20,000 children and

6,000 mothers. The city has appropriated for this purpose over \$3,000,000 for next year. And they will be cared for—these very needy children.

But when you think of the children over there, with nothing at all, although there is more to be done here, it would seem that some of our money and our interests should go there.

As far as organization goes, the countries themselves could carry on. But what they cannot get without America's aid is the actual food and medical supplies.

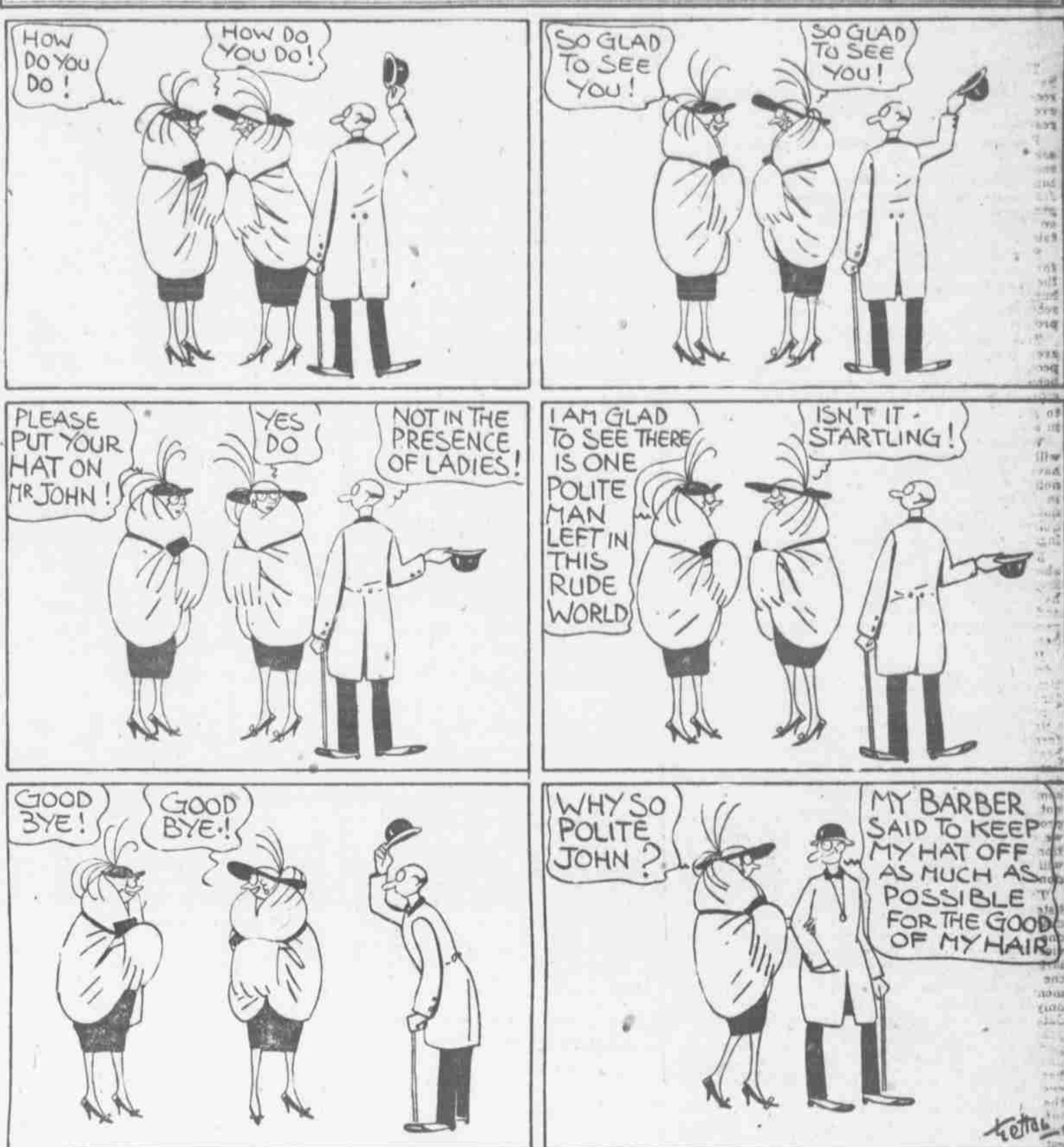
Every dollar contributed in this country goes directly to buy these. All overhead charges, such as transportation, distribution, etc., are supported by the countries themselves. They contribute \$2 for every one donated here. The workers too are almost all native—America sends just enough workers to supervise the distribution of the food, to see that it goes to the most needy areas and that no child is discriminated against on account of race or religion.

So efficient is the organization of this relief work that a dollar will supply a child with a solid meal a day for a month. As most of them live on this meal, that dollar practically keeps them alive. In other words \$3 will support a child until next harvest—which is as long as Mr. Hoover estimates they will need help. Two dollars more will buy

Can You Beat It!

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.
(The New York Evening World.)

By Maurice Ketten



NEW YORK NOTES

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

THE Long Island Railroad, according to its general passenger agent, will carry approximately 73,000,000 passengers this year, of whom 23,700,000 will pass through the Pennsylvania Railroad Station. Of the total commutation traffic on the road 52 per cent. originates in the Borough of Queens.

The total population of institutions to which the Department of Public Welfare commits dependent children was 19,647. There is room for 22,061 in the institutions.

There are 1,000,000 acres of land on Long Island, populated by 2,721,000 people. The Borough of Brooklyn has 43,000 acres. The total extent of the land on the island that can be devoted to industrial, residential and gardening purposes is 881,000 acres, all of which is within easy access to New York City.

In 1790 New York was first connected with Boston by a regular stage, which took forty-one hours to make the distance. An air line now covers the distance in about three hours.

them shoes, stockings and an overcoat.

As regards their need of medical help:

So appalling is the undernourishment of these children that it has stunted their growth and distorted their limbs. It is impossible to tell by glancing at these children just what their age is. Some eight years old are as yet unable to walk. Boys of fifteen are no bigger than the normal size of ten. Disease, of course, has spread alarmingly.

There is an increase of \$2 per cent. in tuberculosis. The death rate of course now exceeds the birth rate. It will be still heavier next year if America cannot help. "Am I my brother's keeper?" must be answered in the affirmative. If you would give help, send it to the European Relief Council, 50 Broad Street, New York City.

SOME CUCKOO TOURS

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

WANDERLUST is a plague that's been pretty well curbed by a sharp application of railroad rates. When accomplished in a Pullman berth, wanderlust has the opposite symptoms of sleeping sickness. You simply can't tear off a nap while you think how much the berth is costing you. The dining car gives a la carte service—you pay for what you eat. And Pullman charges will not be fair till we pay for what we sleep.

Despite the jolly inconveniences of long-distance travel, a few folks still venture forth on trips and help lift the mortgages on porters' bungalows. For the benefit of such itinerants a few natty tours have been arranged. Each trip may be taken with or without your wife, depending on whether it's a pleasure jaunt or not. On none of these tours is it compulsory to drag the old girl along. It's laudatory, we admit, but not compulsory.

The following list of journeys is given by and with the consent of the Senate:

TOUR 5050.—To Reno, on the All-mountain Limited, or Unlimited. Six months' stopover, including meals, decrease and lawyers' fees. Side trips to Mendocino's Tomb and the Nat Goodwin memorial monument. Guides furnished for conducting parties to affidavits foundries and the evidence warehouses. Character witnesses furnished by passenger agent on request. Rate \$1,640, including the war tax on your married life. Annual commutation tickets on sale at reduced rates to grass widows. Write to the Board of Trade for alimony charts of Reno for the last ten years.

TOUR C.—To Los Angeles and Hollywood and return (if desired). Climate furnished on request. Lectures

by real estate orators daily and nightly, 12 to 12, inclusive. Side trip to Hollywood movie and divorce colony. Special weekly visit to the only film star in Hollywood still living with his first wife. Excursions to the Mack Sennett mermaid aquarium. Field glasses rented for a nominal sum. Not more than one visit to a customer allowed except on a doctor's certificate of fitness. Side tour through the slums to view the million-dollar hovels of the movie slaves. Special tour of the ghetto to view the \$2,000,000 huts of the movie directors. Rate \$5,051, including breakfasts on diner. With eggs, \$500 extra.

TOUR R. I. P.—To Lincoln, Neb., the home of near-presidents and the immortal shrine of W. J. Bryan. Visit to the municipal waterworks and the Anti-Saloon League Monument of Headless Victory, representing a schooner of near-beer without a head. Weekly pilgrimages to the Bryan homestead and the Cavern of Winds, where the Peerless Blimbo practices his speeches. (The Commuter, anti-vice tracts and grape juice recipes on sale for a nominal sum.) Side trip to the Lincoln Museum of Political History to view the embalmed election returns of former years. Rate \$702.12, including berth in a single standard sleeping car.

TOUR D. T.—To Montreal and return. (Ten-day stopover privilege, \$40 extra. Four-day hangover privilege by arrangement with the porter.) This tour can be made all-rail, including brass, or with ice water on the return trip, at the option of the steward. Visits to the resting place of G. O. Blake and other celebrities. Return trips to the resting places, if desired. Tour of the municipal refreshment stations. Trip through retail section of city. Trip through wholesale district. Trip through distillery district. Guides furnished on request, also ambulances, stretchers and bromo seltzer. Tour includes hotel room with running and laughing water. Passengers on return journey are permitted 150 pounds of baggage and a load of six quarts, interior measurement. Tourists on return trip subject to seizure, search and extrajudicial thirp.

TOUR R. I. P.—To Lincoln, Neb., the home of near-presidents and the immortal shrine of W. J. Bryan. Visit to the municipal waterworks and the Anti-Saloon League Monument of Headless Victory, representing a schooner of near-beer without a head. Weekly pilgrimages to the Bryan homestead and the Cavern of Winds, where the Peerless Blimbo practices his speeches. (The Commuter, anti-vice tracts and grape juice recipes on sale for a nominal sum.) Side trip to the Lincoln Museum of Political History to view the embalmed election returns of former years. Rate \$702.12, including berth in a single standard sleeping car.

TOUR D. T.—To Montreal and return. (Ten-day stopover privilege, \$40 extra. Four-day hangover privilege by arrangement with the porter.) This tour can be made all-rail, including brass, or with ice water on the return trip, at the option of the steward. Visits to the resting place of G. O. Blake and other celebrities. Return trips to the resting places, if desired. Tour of the municipal refreshment stations. Trip through retail section of city. Trip through wholesale district. Trip through distillery district. Guides furnished on request, also ambulances, stretchers and bromo seltzer. Tour includes hotel room with running and laughing water. Passengers on return journey are permitted 150 pounds of baggage and a load of six quarts, interior measurement. Tourists on return trip subject to seizure, search and extrajudicial thirp.

TOUR R. I. P.—To Lincoln, Neb., the home of near-presidents and the immortal shrine of W. J. Bryan. Visit to the municipal waterworks and the Anti-Saloon League Monument of Headless Victory, representing a schooner of near-beer without a head. Weekly pilgrimages to the Bryan homestead and the Cavern of Winds, where the Peerless Blimbo practices his speeches. (The Commuter, anti-vice tracts and grape juice recipes on sale for a nominal sum.) Side trip to the Lincoln Museum of Political History to view the embalmed election returns of former years. Rate \$702.12, including berth in a single standard sleeping car.

TOUR D. T.—To Montreal and return. (Ten-day stopover privilege, \$40 extra. Four-day hangover privilege by arrangement with the porter.) This tour can be made all-rail, including brass, or with ice water on the return trip, at the option of the steward. Visits to the resting place of G. O. Blake and other celebrities. Return trips to the resting places, if desired. Tour of the municipal refreshment stations. Trip through retail section of city. Trip through wholesale district. Trip through distillery district. Guides furnished on request, also ambulances, stretchers and bromo seltzer. Tour includes hotel room with running and laughing water. Passengers on return journey are permitted 150 pounds of baggage and a load of six quarts, interior measurement. Tourists on return trip subject to seizure, search and extrajudicial thirp.

COURTSHIP MARRIAGE

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

"DEAR MISS VINCENT: I am very fond of a boy who when questioned by my girl friends says he cares for me. However, this young man seldom speaks to me. I have seen him twice lately, but he made no advances to speak to me and has said to others that he is not good enough for me. But really I do not believe that is the reason. Can you help me? HEARTBROKEN."

Either he is dodging the issue or else perhaps he really feels that he is not up to your standard. There is nothing for you to do but be exceptionally cordial whenever you meet him.

TOUR C.—To Los Angeles and Hollywood and return (if desired). Climate furnished on request. Lectures

"Dear Miss Vincent: I met a girl at a reception last summer. Later I have asked her to marry me, but she said: 'I like you but you must have a certain amount of money before I can marry, as I do not intend to work after my marriage.' Now I haven't seen or heard from her since. She met one of my friends the other evening and she let him understand that she wants to make up. I admire the young lady very much but hardly know what to do. JERSEY."

No doubt she carries a great deal for you. I do not believe that her answer was as mercenary as it sounded. Of course every young man thinks of the future and the money end of it, as every right thinking young man should too. If I were you I should certainly call upon her again.